

ACROSS THE HILLS.

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Poco animato.

Moderato.

Piu moderato.

Rit. *p* *sempre legato.*

animato. *p* *a tempo.*

animato. *fp* *p* *a tempo.*

A - - cross the hills of the eve - - - ning my

true love passed a - way The sun went down through the

mists on the hills and the clouds were cold and gray . . . And the

night - - in - gale calls through the gloom and the

fp *fp* *sf*

thrush calls all . . . the day . . . *espressivo.* But my heart . . though he should

fp *f* *marcato.*

ne'er . . re - turn . . will call for its love . . for aye But my

sf *poco più animato.* *p*

heart . . though he . . should ne'er re - turn will call for its love for

aye. For my heart tho he . . . should ne'er re-turn will

cres. *sf* *dim* *in.* *p*

dim. *p*

poco rit.

call for its love for aye

colla voce. *f animato.*

moderato.

A - - cross the hills of the

moderato. *poco rit.* *p*

morn - - ing, my love re - turned to me The

sf *a tempo.*

sun a - rose through the mist on the hills and sailed in gold - en

cres - *cen* - do.

sea And the night - in-gale sings to the stars and the

p *sf* *p* *sf*

thrush makes glad . . the day . . For my love . . shall pass . . a -

marcato il basso.

- way . . no more and my heart is at peace for aye For my

pp *piu lento.* *mf* *piu animato.*

love . . . shall pass a - - way . . no more my heart is at peace for

cres - cen - do.

cres - cen - do.

aye; For my love . . shall pass . . a - way . . no more and my

sf *dim.*

sf p *p*

heart is at peace for aye.

ad lib.

pp

pp *calando.* *Fine.*